

smoke. Upon the door lay a revolver. The gas jet, burning skering and throwing fantastic everywhere in the room. For a moment the intruders paused, and in that young Flesch did not even turn his head. Then Policeman Levander asked: "What has happened?" "Send for a doctor! Send for a doctor! Quick!" cried the young man, without looking up. One of the policemen ran downstairs and telephoned to the Harlem Hospital for an ambulance. The other remained in the room and asked questions. "All a mystery." "How did this happen?" "The young man looked up, but made no answer. "Whose gun is this?" then asked the policeman, picking up the revolver. "Don't know," replied the young man. "I never saw it before." Then, after a pause: "He's my father." The wounded man groaned, and, after several painful gasps, murmured: "I've been thirty-five years in this country, and I never thought anything like this would happen to me." "What is your name?" "Arnold Flesch," replied the father. "And yours?" turning to the son. The young man did not answer. Mr. Flesch then spoke to his son in German, and no one else in the room understood what he said. The son replied in the same tongue. "Let me be with my father," he then said to the policeman, and turning toward the bed, went on speaking in German, without heeding the presence of the policeman and the clerk. It did not take long for the ambulance to arrive, and a hasty examination conducted by Mr. Flesch's surgeon, who were not necessary to time, therefore, the ambulance, and after the shooting in the Harlem Hospital. Flesch's arrest, and a hundred and one. Of Mr. Flesch's wounds,

seemed, at first, to indicate that he could not possibly have inflicted them himself. The most and, in fact, the only serious wound was where the bullet had passed through the left lung, an in or so above the heart. This wound he might easily have inflicted himself. With the other wounds it was different. One was in the left forearm on a line with the palm of his hand and a few inches from the elbow.

The other was in his right forearm, three inches above the palm of his hand. The bullet that penetrated the lung was imbedded in his back, and was soon removed. Another bullet was found in his left arm. The third had passed through the flesh, and has not yet been found. The fourth bullet, as the police afterward learned, had struck the wall and fallen to the floor under the bed, where it was subsequently found.

Theory for Wild Shooting.

After learning all these details the police were inclined to the belief that Mr. Flesch had been shot by a second person, presumably his son. But when they heard of the friendly relations that had always existed between father and son, and when they failed to find a motive for murderous assault, they began to entertain the theory that if the father had attempted to take his own life and had awakened his son with the first shot, the young man, by seizing the revolver and grappling with his father, might have caused him to inflict those other two shots upon himself. This would in a way explain the wild shooting that evidently took place in that room, and would also account for the fourth bullet that went so wide of its mark.

But here are the two drawbacks to this theory: The only statement the young man has made since his arrest was that he was awakened by an awful noise in the room, and found his father bleeding. More than that he would not say. Then the revolver, which is hammerless, is so devised that a firm grip upon the handle is necessary before a cartridge can be exploded.

HENRY GEORGE'S VIEWS.

He Writes of the Present Political Situation in Illinois.

The Cities, He Believes, Are Mainly Republican, While the Farmers Make a Strong Showing for Bryan.

Railroad Officials Make a Change in Their Tactics Toward Their Employees—Moral Suasion Now Being Used.

By Henry George.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—I saw a great gathering of farmers from the surrounding country at Champaign, in Eastern Central Illinois, yesterday, where Governor Altgeld made a speech in the afternoon, and ex-Congressman Plithian and others in the evening. The little town was filled—the largest meeting, the people said, that they had known—and there was a parade of horsemen and much evidence of enthusiasm. The meeting that was held in the square was kept up till late at night.

Altgeld is certainly very popular in Illinois, where his reputation among the masses is that of a square, courageous and patriotic man. He is a strong speaker,

and has the reputation among his friends of being not only a tireless worker, who leaves nothing to chance that can be provided for, but of preserving a cool judgment as to results. When I was here, at the time of the National Convention, even those who hated him bitterly, considered him able to carry the State ahead of any ticket.

The prominent part he took in that convention brought upon him much abuse, and he may not be so strong now as he then was; but of his large popularity there can be no doubt. He himself seems to feel confident, both of his own victory and of the success of the ticket.

There is certainly a very large Republican silver strength that will this year be cast for Bryan. In Champaign itself the estimate I got was of 100 Republicans who would vote this year for Bryan to twenty-five Democrats who would vote against him.

In Aurora there are said to be 800 Republicans enrolled in silver clubs, and such canvassing made through the State renders the Democrats confident that the country will be with them, the only point of doubt, in their minds, seeming to be the city of Chicago, because of a fear of the immense amount of money they expect to be used in the campaign, and their own weakness in this respect.

Employees Not for McKinley.

The great railroad men's excursion to Canton left to-night, and one hears a good many stories which go to show that, however much they may indicate the strong desire of the railroad companies for McKinley's election, they are far from proving a similar desire on the part of the railroad employees.

However, I found, on talking with some active men from different railroad towns whom I met at the Champaign meeting, a fear that the railroad companies had concluded to change their tactics. They said that the distribution of McKinley buttons and the promotion of McKinley clubs, though not generally resisted, were privately laughed at by the men, who seemed so resent the action. They believed that the result would be to give a greater vote for Bryan than he would have had if the railroad companies had left their men to themselves.

Recently, however, they have begun to find that here and there old Democrats among the railroad men here, coming out

for McKinley and endeavoring to influence their fellows in such a way as to show that they were not merely trying to please their employers, but were really in earnest.

Their explanation of this change, resting, in their minds, on much detailed circumstantial evidence, was that the railroad managers had become conscious that the attempt to get votes by fear was a mistake, and that another policy had been added to it.

Chosen men among the employees here were called in and talked to of the great loss that must fall on the company should the gold, with which the interest on its bonds must be met, go to a premium, and the consequent concern that it had in the defeat of free silver. After it had been found that the men could be approached in that way they had been put in connection with some little fraction of the "Hennacratie" fund.

Some Effective Work.

As the work that the men thus suspected were beginning to do among the railroad workmen and section hands was described to me, I should think it effective, for it consisted in objecting to free silver on the ground that whatever it might do for the farmers it would hurt the railroad companies, and that as its purpose was to raise the prices of all that they themselves had to buy, it would make it harder to live on the little they got—so little that they could not afford to have their hard earned dollars cut down to 53 cents.

for fear that the vote for Bryan might be cut down somewhat below what they had hoped for when the railroad men were asked, did not think it would affect Altgeld's vote, and, while they seemed to have a general fear of the great use of money in other than the direct purchase of votes, they seemed to have perfect confidence in the Republican accession to the Democratic vote in the agricultural districts and a poor opinion of the ability of the Palmer movement to take from votes that would not otherwise go to McKinley.

Business Men Lean to Gold.

In these Illinois towns, however, everything is not for silver by any means, the business men seeming to lean largely to gold. The towns are Republican, while the farmers are Democratic, and it is noticeable how large is the element in the town population, composed of the owners of farms, who leave farming to tenants; and how largely this rich prairie country is being tilled by the same class whom Americans have hardly yet ceased to commiserate as the "race-routed peasantry of Ireland."

What we used to think of as the "Independent American farmer" is, in this part of the country, passing away; certainly and more rapidly than did his predecessor of the old country.

The Crane Elevator company has finished the posting of its red tickets and white tickets in a box placed on the desk of the superintendent, with the result of showing to the satisfaction of its president that only 60 of its nearly 1,200 workmen have been touched by the free silver wave, and even a more recent result was attained by the use of yellow and white cards in the hands of the great gas company. But their mock ballots are a joke among those who have some knowledge of the real feelings of Chicago workmen.

BOY SCORCHER PIERCED.

Carriage Shaft Pierces the Little Wheelman's Body Near the Heart and He May Not Recover.

Fifteen-year-old Eliason Felter, who lives on New street, New Brunswick, N. J., was scorching down Livingston avenue, that city, last evening on his bicycle, when a truck crossed his path. In trying to avoid a collision the boy turned his wheel to the right and ran squarely into a carriage driven by Nelson H. Parker. The point of the carriage shaft penetrated the boy's body, entering near the little fellow's heart.

Eye witnesses say that neither the boy nor Mr. Parker was to blame, as both were on the proper side of the road. It is not thought Felter will live, as he is said to be internally injured.

PROTEST AGAINST PENSIONS.

Germans Object to a Large Roll—A Thousand and Generals on the List.

By Henry W. Fischer.

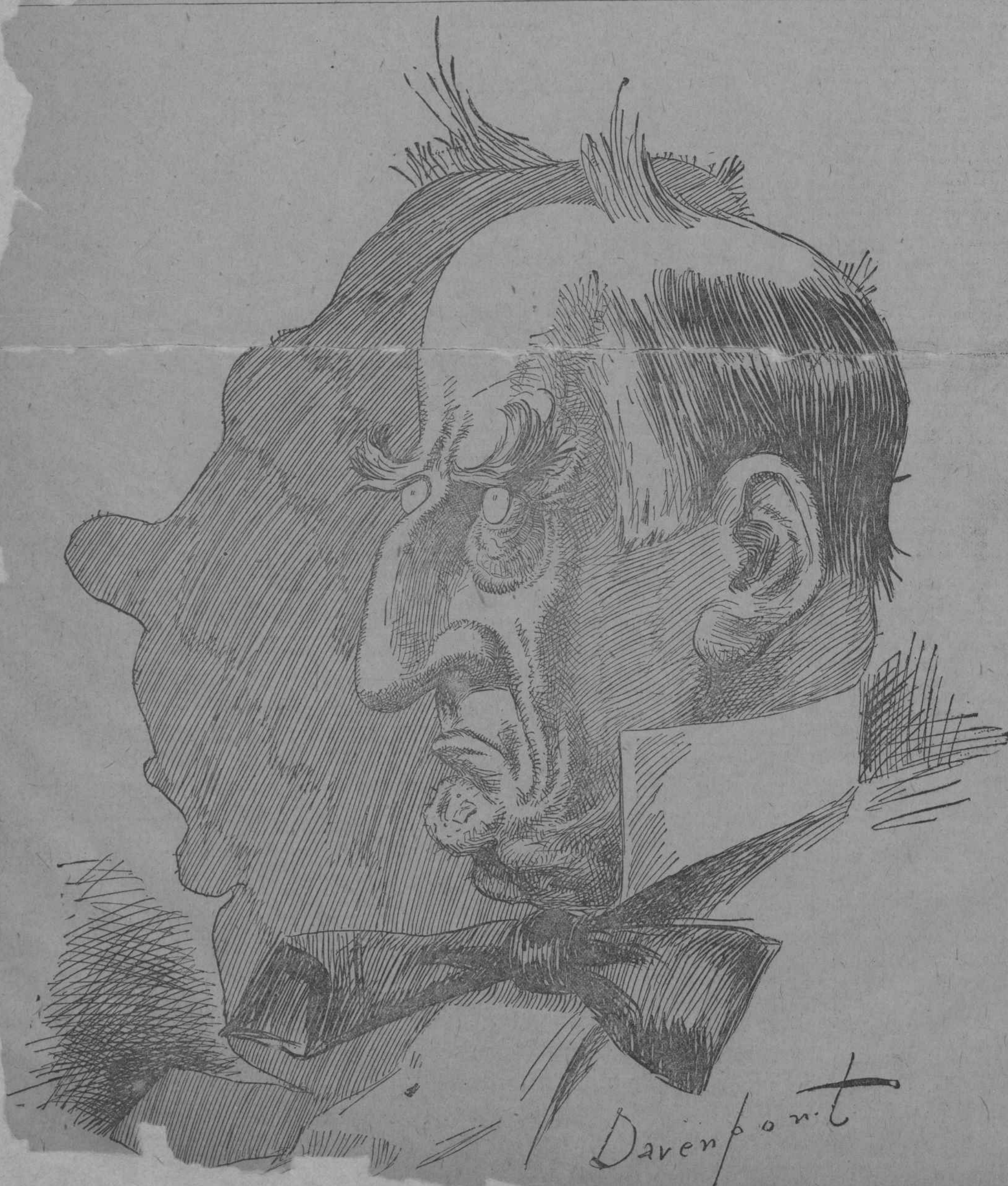
Berlin, Sept. 18.—The National Liberals and South Germans are endeavoring to form a combination with Liberal parties in the next Reichstag to force the War Minister to stop the unjustified pensioning of so many army officers, which has caused a tremendous swelling of the budget.

There are now more officers on the pension list than on the active. Among it pensioners are a thousand generals.

Miles Plays Fine Tennis.

Montrose, N. J., Sept. 18.—George Miles, of the most promising of the local lawn tennis experts, played a sensational match here yesterday in the semi-final round of the Lawn Tennis Club's championship tournament. Edward Lyman was his opponent and he won in the second set, but Miles pluckily out the apparently lost match from the stroke of the set at 5-4. Miles will meet in the final to-morrow. Scores: Championship Singles, semi-final round Miles beat Edward Lyman, 3-6, 7-5. Championship Doubles, preliminary Miles and Miles beat Baird and St. 6-3. Semi-final round—Paret and Scott and Burdick by default.

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